

Splinter

Bubba Sparxxx

Somethin' about this landscape
Just don't feel right
Hyper-air-conditioned
And lit up all night
Like we just gotta see
How comfortable comfortable can get
Like we can't even bring ourselves to sweat
Like we can't even bring ourselves to sweat
Sweat in the summer, shiver in the winter
Just enough to know that we're alive
Watch out for that t.v., it's full of splinters
And remember you can always go outside
Really really really far outside
(it will distract you like a honeybee from the hive)
And some might call it conservation
Some might call it common sense
And maybe it's because i'm a libra

I say balance balance balance balance
I say balance balance balance balance
...

Who put all this stuff in my apartment?
Who put all this ice in my drink?
Who put the poison in the atmosphere?
Who put the poison in the way i think?
O women, won't you be our windows
Women who bleed and bleed and bleed
Women who swell with the tide and change when the wind blows
Show us we are not separate from everything
Show us we are connected to everything
So here's to the joys and trials of living
Here's to feeling our share of pain
Yes all the way from childbirth to dying
Here's to staying connected to everything
Here's to being connected to everything

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